

THE INTELLIGENCER

ESTABLISHED 1869

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SEMI-WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER
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L. M. GLENN, Editor and Manager.

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Subscribers desiring the address of their paper changed, will please state in their communication both the old and new addresses.

To insure prompt delivery, complaints of non-delivery in the city of Anderson should be made to the Circulation Department before 9 a. m. and a copy will be sent at once.

All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

ADVERTISING

Rates will be furnished on application. No advertising discontinued except on written order.

The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of a defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

In order to avoid delays on account of personal absence, letters to The Intelligencer intended for publication should not be addressed to any individual connected with the paper, but simply to The Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1916.

Walter can hardly wait to get to the electric chair.

Only the opening part of "Bought and Paid for" appeals to some folks.

Teddy's famous smile seems to have developed into an it-is-up-to-me-to-grin.

There's less talk of "pork" at Washington since Tillman threw his last bomb.

One headline artist refers to Verdun as "a synonym for blood." That must be red journalism.

T. R. is getting on the convention grounds early; that's no sign, though, he will last through the entire show.

Georgia's "Tiger" crop promises to outdistance any other enterprise of the Empire State before the year is ended.

The political circus is slated to show in Anderson on June 24th. The former United States Senator must have been sent out as an "advance agent."

One report has it that Villa has settled down on a small ranch and will devote his time to farming until the "Gringos" get tired hunting for him.

They'll soon be asking about the old-fashioned newspaper man who continuously worried about a certain class of other old-fashioned men who were not members of the same profession.

Washington's anxiety over the delay of Carranza's new note seems to be more nerve-racking to the officials here than the passage of an impetuous lover who has not had a letter from his girl in two days.

Last Grater? Thug? Thief? Damn sure. You had better brush up a little on these offenses and a few others, as more folk likely to be constantly used in the mid-Atlantic States that are so characteristic of this county-to-county frolic.

John Henry paid for an excursion to Europe in interest of peace, his 49 years are being used to chase Villa and his band from the job of president. Seems to us that a road should be started to once in a while to his memory. Our time is ready at any hour.

SUICIDE BY MERCURY

Twenty-four hours before her death a girl suffering in a Chicago hospital said:

"I want you to send a word from me to other girls, warning them of the slow, torturing agony of bichloride of mercury poisoning. Many girls believe, as I did, that bichloride poisoning brings an easy death, while, to the contrary, it is the most terrible of all. If they see my warning I am sure it will save some the awful mistake I made."

Is it not a terrible arraignment of our social system that this girl, who gave up the struggle, should feel it imperative to send out such a warning, because "many girls believe it brings an easy death?" Many girls, it seems to prove, long for death, because life is so hard.

This is doubtless true. There is hardly anyone of mature years and of strong character and personality who has not at some time or other passed through a dark valley of despair in which, life seemed no longer worth the effort, in which death was desired as a release. But—somehow these people have fought their way out of this valley, and have since rejoiced. Some of them, doubtless, would have gone over to the other side had the means of self-destruction been easy or accessible. Some were deterred because the only means at hand meant torture, as the mercury does. Others were strong enough to fight the temptation for the sake of others, or for the sake of their own self-respect.

However they got out of it, two facts remain. All means of death should be most carefully safeguarded against a possible use for suicide. And every human being should have it firmly grounded in his nature deep down enough so that it will rise to aid him when he needs it, that while there is life there is hope.

WAR INSANITY

The prolonged Verdun battle, like other phases of the great war, has become an old story. We are no longer moved by the news of it. Reports of so many meters gained, of a bombardment of sixty-four hours' duration or even of the loss of so many thousands of men, make little impression. It is only mathematical. We make a sort of academic reckoning of it, as so much to the good or so much to the bad, according as the report suits our partisan sympathies, and then forget it.

But here is what is actually happening at Verdun, as told by a French captain:

"West of the Meuse, at least, one dies in the open air, but at Douaumont is the horror of darkness, where the men fight in tunnels, screaming with the lust of butchery, deafened by shells and grenades, sufficed by smoke."

"Even the wounded refuse to abandon the struggle. As though possessed by devils, they fight on until they fall senseless from loss of blood. A surgeon in a frock coat told me that in a redoubt at the south part of the fort, of 200 French dead, half had more than two wounds. Those he was able to treat seemed utterly insane. They kept shouting war cries and their eyes had an unearthly light."

"And that is what war has come to. It is worse than anything Sherman ever dreamed of. Who can contemplate that vivid picture of blood and clamor and darkness and battle fury without shuddering that human beings like himself should come to this? Who can read it and not pray for peace?"

BRINGING BOOKS TO PEOPLE

One of the fine things about the public libraries is their increasing accessibility. Small branches have carried the resources of our big libraries into the various sections of our cities, to school children and to parents. People who lack time to go far for books get hold of them easily through the branch libraries.

Verdun has established a station department that has gone still further. It is carrying books into department stores, factories and telephone exchanges. Everybody in Verdun is reading, from the fireman in his engine house to the nurse on duty at the Babies' Dispensary. On street cars, in rest rooms, everywhere the men and women are able to read when they want to because the station department of the public library responds eagerly and efficiently to calls for books.

Of course, there are all kinds of light books and a relaxation from work.

No, indeed. They are reading books on religion and politics, the war, history. They are reading books of salesmanship, and studying other branches of their various trades. They are making themselves more intelligent workers as I am fitting themselves for advancement. And inevitably they broaden their horizon. Interest in lives and work of others is bound to come, and with it a bigger, deeper ideal of citizenship.

Anderson's public library has just begun a new era of progress, as was shown by the report of that institution published last week, and any local resident with a scintilla of civic pride will lend it his or her moral and financial support.

LINE O' DOPE

Weather Forecast—Partly cloudy Wednesday; Thursday fair.

"There is absolutely no truth in the report that the Connerses Twine mill has been sold" stated the secretary and superintendent, Mr. Glenn Lassiter, yesterday. "I have had hundreds of people to ask me about the report and I have denied it. I know that there is nothing to it."

"Iva is to have its Booster Club chautauqua about June 24," stated E. C. H. Burton who was a visitor to the city yesterday. "The Booster Club held a meeting on Monday afternoon at which time various committees were appointed to look after the preliminary arrangements. The chautauqua will last three days and those in charge intend to make it the best ever held."

"These showers and this hot sunshine is certainly making the crops grow," stated Judge W. F. Cox yesterday. "It seems to me that the cotton and the corn are having a race to see which can grow the faster."

A chaise in the hour of Sunday school probably prevented a serious accident on last Sunday at Iva. Up until last Sunday the Sunday school at the Baptist church had been held in the afternoon at 3:30, but the hour had been changed to 10 o'clock a. m. Last Sunday afternoon the weight of the stove flue, caused a part of the ceiling to fall in. It is said that the brick and ceiling all crashed to the floor, making a terrible noise, and had anyone been under the flue, they would doubtless have been killed.

Mr. J. J. Fretwell, Jr., is spending this week at Stanton Military academy, his alma mater, where he is attending the commencement exercises and also a class reunion.

The Anderson College annual is just off the press and copies are being delivered to the subscribers. The book is indeed a pretty one and is a credit to the institution. The annual is dedicated to the late C. B. Sullivan. Bound in black leather and decorated with gold, the book is very neat and attractive and all the subscribers are well pleased.

Capt. H. F. Guess of Cheraw is spending a few days in the city with his daughter, Mrs. John E. White. Capt. Guess is known as the builder of the railroad between Raleigh and Hamlet, N. C., and between Greensboro and Danville, Va., and for 20 years was superintendent of the Richmond and Danville road. He is now 89 years of age and is still in good health.

Three automobiles filled with Cypriotes arrived in Anderson yesterday morning and spent a few hours here. There were 20 in the party, mostly children, and they were on their way from North Dakota to Florida. They stated that their home was in Georgia. It was rather unusual to see Cypriotes traveling in autos.

One of the most dangerous street corners in town is the one of Hubbard's corner, the intersection of E. 2nd, Main and North Main. Almost every day automobile accidents are narrowly averted there, and it seems that something is going to have to be done to warn the people of approaching cars.

"About twenty years ago I came to Anderson driving a pair of oxen to an old covered wagon which was filled with apples, these being disposed of on the streets," stated a neatly attired gentleman yesterday who stepped lightly from a big Packard roadster. "Yes, times have changed," he added. "I then enjoyed my trips in that old wagon. Now I am enjoying the comforts and pleasures of an automobile. We always come to Anderson and camped just outside, com-

ing into the city every day until we disposed of our apples. We seldom brought anything to eat with us except a couple of strips of bacon, a little flour and meal, and a frying pan in which to cook it. I well remember the first steam train I saw. It was on the road between Anderson and a little place they called Seneca. I was not very old at the time and became very much frightened when I saw that thing coming along steaming and puffing smoke. I jumped from the wagon and started through the woods, but soon discovered that it was not after me. Anderson has made considerable growth since those days and one would hardly recognize it as the little village of several years ago."

BIRD'S REPERTOIRE

(By A. C. T.) Nearly every neighborhood where there is shrubbery and trees has a mocking bird that furnishes music throughout the day and often through the night; also, until quite recently we had an idea that mocking birds only sang on bright, moonlight nights, but learned differently a short while ago. It was wending my weary way homeward at a late (or early) hour, and it was so dark that the street lamps looked about like the planet Venus, when at its brightest, and when I had reached the residence section of South Main street I was both surprised and pleased to hear a mocking bird rehearsing his repertoire of songs with as much spirit as if he had the greatest number of hearers.

This incident recalled to mind a remarkably fine singer of this species that I well remember in my boyhood. This bird had a full repertoire of all the bird notes and his favorite perch was in a large oak that stood in McDuffie street. In those days the cows were turned out to graze at will during the day, and at night, after milking time, the calves ran out. Before milking could be done in the morning the calves had to be rounded up and it was customary for them to be called up with a repeated call of "Suke-calf, suke-calf." This remarkable bird had heard the old negro woman repeat the call for many mornings and added it to his repertoire. I have heard him swoop off from the raucous cry of the blue jay and the liquid note of the cardinal bird or the cheerful twitter of the house wren to the familiar call of "suke-calf, suke-calf," and then go on with the varied bird notes so pleasing to the ear.

Large Transport Ship—Rome, May 30. Italian warships torpedoed and sunk a large transport steamer in the Austrian harbor of Trieste on the night of May 28; it is officially announced.

Candidates Cards

FOR CONGRESS

I am a candidate for Congress from the Third Congressional District, subject to the rules of the Democratic Primary.

A. H. DAGNALL.

I am a candidate for Congress from the Third Congressional District, subject to the rules of the Democratic Primary.

JNO. A. HORTON.

I announce myself a candidate for Congress from the Third District, I will abide the rules, regulations and results of the Democratic Primary.

HENRY T. TILMAN.

FRED DOMINICH IS A CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS SUBJECT TO THE RULES OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

FOR SOLICITOR

I am a candidate for Solicitor of the Tenth Circuit, subject to the rules of the democratic party.

LEON L. RICE.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of solicitor of the Tenth Judicial circuit, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic primary.

KURT P. SMITH.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for solicitor of the tenth judicial circuit, subject to the action of the Democratic party in the ensuing primary election.

J. R. EARLE.

FOR SUPERVISOR

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Supervisor of Anderson county, subject to the rules of the democratic party.

W. REEVES CHAMBLEE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election as Supervisor of Anderson County, subject to the rules of the Democratic Primary election.

J. JACK KILG.

SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Education for Anderson county, subject to the rules of the Democratic primary. Platform: Efficiency in the school room, better schools in the rural and mill districts, more Anderson county girls as teachers and no partiality whatever in selecting teachers.

G. T. WILLIAMS.

SUMMER COMFORTS



NOTICE TO WEARERS OF HOLEPROOF SOCK

We are in receipt of notice that after today, May 31st, we will not be allowed by the manufacturers to exchange any worn guaranteed Holeproof Socks but that they must be returned by the customer direct to the factory for exchange. This does not effect your guarantee but merely your way of exchanging. We suggest that should you have any to exchange now that you get them to us today.

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